

Newsboys, Landslide Of Love

Opening salvo
Didn't help solve anything
Every time we shout our rights out
We get all grouchy and gray

It's all about me, me
It's all about what I can take
And if that doesn't ring true anymore
Maybe it was our first mistake

And since we don't believe in Santa Claus
Maybe we'd best stay awake

Every time a teardrop falls
It's kicking up dust in our world of pain
Let's get drenched under God's good rain
Caught in a deluge of mercies
Like a pebble clings to dirt
We're still clinging to bedrock sin
Let's get swept off our feet again
Caught in a landslide of love

It's all about me, me
It's all about all I can take
The good I try to do goes nowhere
The bad just seizes the day

And if we're here for something bigger, baby
There's gotta be some better way

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It's kicking up dust in our world of pain
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No, not angels or devils
No, not famine or war
No, not the past or the present
Not even the ground separates from God's love
Not even the ground separates from His love

'Cause every time a teardrop falls
It's kicking up dust in our world of pain
Let's get drenched under God's good rain
Caught in a deluge of mercies
And like a pebble cased in dirt
We've been anchored in bedrock sin
Let's get swept off our feet again
Caught in a landslide of love
Caught in a landslide of love